

VISIT...

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TWO GREAT HULK STORIES INSIDE!

EVERY THURSDAY

10p

Stan Lee
presents

HULK COMIC

No. 28
12 SEPT
1979

**CAPTAIN
AMERICA HULK'S
ENEMY! HULK
SMASH!**

**SOMEHOW I
MUST DEFEAT
THE HULK... OR
WE'LL BOTH
PERISH!**

**THIS IS IT!
THE BATTLE YOU
ASKED FOR—
CAPTAIN AMERICA
VERSUS
THE HULK!**



TRAPPED IN SPACE WITH INVADERS FROM QUARRN...

THE INCREDIBLE HULK



VICTIM OF GAMMA RADIATION
BRUCE BANNER NOW FINDS
HIMSELF TRANSFORMED IN TIMES
OF STRESS INTO THE MOST POWERFUL
CREATURE EVER TO WALK THE
EARTH!

SCRIPT: STEVE MORRIS // ARTWORK: PAUL NEARY



THE HULK IS ABOARD AN ALIEN CRAFT
FROM THE PARALLEL WORLD OF QUARRN,
WHICH SKITTERS AIMLESSLY THROUGH
INTERDIMENSIONAL SPACE, A MALFUNCTION-
ING STABILISER THROWING IT WILDLY
OUT OF CONTROL...



ON COURSE TO WHAT?
WE DON'T EVEN KNOW
WHERE WE'RE COMING
FROM ANY MORE!

KEEP TRYING!
ONE OF THESE
COMBINATIONS
MUST GET US
BACK ON
COURSE...

AND NOW DO THEY KNOW THAT
A RAGING MONSTER IS LOOSE
IN THE ENGINE ROOM...



HULK TIRED
OF BEING THROWN
AROUND! MAYBE
SLOW THIS THING
DOWN BY BREAKING
THIS METAL STUFF!

AND THEN...



HUH! THIS
STUFF'S FLIMSY!
HULK TEAR THIS
STUFF APART IN
NO TIME!

BUT AS THE HULK RIPS THE
VERY HEART OUT OF THE SHIP...



WHAT'S
HAPPENING?
NOW WE'VE GOT
NO CONTROL AT ALL!
WE'RE AT THE
MERCY OF THE
SPATIAL
WINDS!



BY THE
FOOBLE! WE'RE
FALLING INTO
A BLACK HOLE!

THEY'RE
BAD ENOUGH
IN NORMAL
SPACE... BUT
HERE... ANY-
THING COULD
HAPPEN!



AND AS THE BLACK HOLE
DISTORTS ALL THE KNOWN
LAWS OF PHYSICS AROUND
THEN...

ON GOING
IS WHAT?

BACKWARDS
RUNNING IS
TIME!



AND TIME IS INDEED
RUNNING BACKWARDS,
AS A PUZZLED HULK
FINDS HIMSELF PUTTING
THE MACHINERY BACK
TOGETHER AGAIN...

HULK COMIC Number 28

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Edited & designed by Dez Skinn. Publisher: Stan Lee

WHILE THE SHIP ITSELF HURTLES BACKWARDS...THROUGH THE MANY DIMENSIONS ITS UNCONTROLLED FLIGHT HAS CARRIED IT THROUGH...



UNTIL IT IS FINALLY THROWN CLEAR OF THE BLACK HOLE'S INFLUENCE... AT A TIME JUST BEFORE THE GUARAN PILOTS LOSE CONTROL...



BUT NOW, THINGS CAN FOLLOW A DIFFERENT COURSE...



YET, WHEN THE DOOR FINALLY SLIDES OPEN...



HUH! NOBODY HERE WAITING FOR HULK! MAYBE THEY GOT SOME KIND OF TRICK READY! HULK GO DIFFERENT WAY!

AND THAT BRIEF DELAY GIVES COMMANDER VORO TIME TO REACH THE BRIDGE...



TURN THE SHIP AROUND... LOCK IN AN AUTOMATIC COURSE FOR THE TRANSMITTER BEACON WE LEFT ON EARTH...

AND THEN GET EVERYBODY TO THE ESCAPE CAPSULE / WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST!



AND, EXACTLY ONE MINUTE LATER, VORO AND HIS MEN FIND A SORT OF SAFETY...



THOUGHT WE GUARANS KNEW EVERYTHING ABOUT WAR AND KILLING, BUT THESE HUMANS... HOW CAN THEY WALK AROUND WITH SUCH RAGING BRUTES INSIDE THEM?

AND THE HULK, TOO, HAS MUCH TO PUZZLE OVER...



WHA...! LOOKING COMING UP FAST! HULK GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!



WALL'S PLENTY TOUGH... BUT SO IS HULK! GOT TO KEEP WORKING... NOT MUCH TIME.

AND, FINALLY...



THERE... BIG ENOUGH NOW! HULK JUMPS! BEFORE IT HITS.

BUT IT IS ALREADY TOO LATE FOR THAT...



YAAAAARGH!



AN ORDINARY MAN WOULD LOSE HIS LIFE IN SUCH A FALL... BUT THE HULK MERELY LOSES CONSCIOUSNESS...

UHHH!



AND SO THE GREEN-SKINNED GIANT IS UNAWARE OF THE COLOSSAL EXPLOSION THAT FOLLOWS AS THE SHIP'S ENGINES BLOW UP...



AN EXPLOSION WHICH UTTERLY DESTROYS ALL TRACE OF THE ALIEN SHIP... JUST AS PASSING TIME REMOVES ALL TRACE OF THE HULK...



WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON HERE, PELLA? WE SAW THE EXPLOSION FROM TOWN... BUT YOU MUST HAVE BEEN RIGHT IN THE THICK OF IT...

I DON'T KNOW... SOME KIND OF METEOR STRIKE, I THINK...

OH, MY HEAD...



SOMETHING MUST HAVE HIT ME... I'VE GOT A LUMP ON THE BACK OF MY HEAD THE SIZE OF...



AFTER THE FLASH I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING...

NOTHING! CAN TELL YOU ABOUT IT...



WHOLE THING'S NOTHING TO DO WITH ME, ANYWAY...

THE END

COMING SOON—HULK VERSUS THE ETERNALS! WATCH FOR IT!

MERLYN BATTLES AT THE GATES OF NETHERWORLD!

THE BLACK KNIGHT

SCRIPT: STEVE PARKHOUSE // LAYOUTS: PAUL NEARY // FINISHED ART: JOHN STOKES



THE BLACK KNIGHT IS HELPLESS, TRAPPED IN THE WILES OF A LIVING TREE! HIS MASTER, MERLYN, BATTLES IN ANOTHER DIMENSION... LEAVING HIS PHYSICAL FORM AT THE MERCY OF... AGONY!

MY HOUR OF TRIUMPH IS AT HAND! THE TIME HAS COME FOR MERLYN'S DOWNFALL!



SO SAYING, THE DEMON DRUID MURLED A FIRE-BRAND AT THE GREAT WIZARD, IGNITING HIS ROBES!



THE BLACK KNIGHT WHINED IN TORMENTED AGONY, DESPERATE TO HELP HIS MASTER, BUT HELD FAST BY THE TREE!

THERE IS NO HOPE NOW... MY MASTER IS DOOMED! DOOMED TO WANDER IN THE VOID WITH NO BODY TO RETURN TO!

AND THE FAULT IS MINE... ALL MINE!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT, A TITANIC STRUGGLE WAS TAKING PLACE IN THE VOID BETWEEN WORLDS... AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE LAND OF THE DEAD... NETHERWORLD!



MERLYN SOUGHT TO RAISE THE ASTRAL FORM OF THE SLAIN CAPTAIN BARTAIN FROM THE POWERFUL CURRENT OF DOOM, WHICH THREATENED TO PULL HIM INTO THE JAWS OF DEATH!



BUT THE DEMON GALGOTH HAD JOINED THE STRUGGLE... WHO, WITH HIS MINIONS, CLAWED AT THE CAPTAIN... DRAGGING HIM DOWN!

NONE MAY ESCAPE THE DEMONS OF NETHERWORLD... THERE IS NO TURNING BACK!



BUT SUCH WAS THE STRENGTH OF MERLYN'S WILL, HE WAS ABLE TO RAISE THE STAFF... AND TAKE A FIRM GRIP!

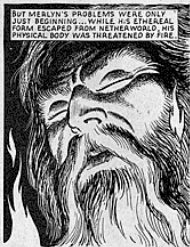
IT IS DONE! NOW TO RID US OF THIS TROUBLE-SOME BURDEN!



LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING, A POTENT SPELL WAS UNLEASHED FROM MERLYN'S MIND... IT PASSED THROUGH HIS STAFF...

HOLD HIM! HE MUST NOT ESCAPE!

THROUGH THE CAPTAIN'S ASTRAL FORM... AND STRUCK THE DEMONS WITH DEVASTATING POWER!



ENTERING HIS BODY ONCE MORE, THE GREAT
WIZARD'S EYES SNAPPED OPEN... AND HIS
MIND RECOILED FROM...



UNAWARE OF MERLYN'S RETURN, MODRED
HAD TURNED HIS ATTENTION TO THE BLACK
KNIGHT...



BUT THEN, WITH A LIGHTNING-SWIFT GESTURE, MODRED WAS FREE OF THE FLAMES!



AM I A FOOL? A STUMBLING NOVICE TO BE DISPOSED OF WITH TRICKS SUCH AS THIS?



I TOO HAVE POWER! I AM ALSO ENDOWED WITH SKILL IN SORCERY!



INDEED YOU ARE MODRED... BUT YOUR SPELLS ARE EASILY DEFLECTED... THUS!

ZITTI!
PZAAAMMM!



AND HOW WILL YOU FARE AGAINST COLD STEEL...



...THE STEEL OF EXCALIBUR THE ENCHANTED!



QUICK AS A CAT, THE DEMON DRUID TWISTED ASIDE... AND THE BLADE HURLED PAST...



...AND EMBEDDED ITSELF INTO THE TREE!

THUNK!

THE BLADE WAS NOT MEANT FOR MODRED... BUT FOR ME!



EVEN IN THE MIDST OF DANGER, NOTHING ESCAPES THE MIND OF MERLYN...

HIS INTENTIONS ARE CLEAR!



RIPPING THE MAGIC SWORD FROM THE BOLE OF THE TREE, THE KNIGHT PAUSED ONLY TO CUT THE REMAINING VINES...



...AND WAS FREE!

THE TABLES ARE TURNED, MODRED... THE ADVANTAGE IS OURS!

I HAVE MUCH TO MAKE AMENDS FOR, THIS TIME I WILL NOT FAIL!

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEXT WEEK: THE FATE OF THE DARK DRUID—MODRED THE EVIL!

UNDER THE SPELL OF THE MAD MUSICIAN!

ANT-MAN!

FEATURING:
TRAGO!
"THE MAN WITH THE
MAGIC TRUMPET!"



THAT MACABRE
MUSIC, IT--IT'S
PIERCING MY BRAIN,
STEALING MY SENSES
AWAY! TRAGO--HE'LL
ENSLAVE THE WORLD
WITH HIS TRUMPET...
AND THERE'S NO WAY
TO STOP HIM!

IT'S CREATING
HORRIBLE
IMAGES INSIDE
MY BRAIN!
I--I CAN'T
STAND IT!
ANT-MAN,
HELP! HELP!
BEFORE I
GO SCREAMING
MAD!

IT IS SAID THAT 'MUSIC' HATH
CHARMS TO SOOTHE THE SAVAGE
REALITY BUT THE MUSICIAN
KNOWN TO THE JAZZ WORLD
AS TRAGO, FOUND A NEW
KIND OF MUSIC, AND TURNED
HIS TRUMPET INTO THE PIPES
OF PAN! NOTES ISSUED FROM
HIS BRASS INSTRUMENT THAT
CAME FROM THE ZONE OF MAD-
NESS... SOUND THAT ENLAVED
THE BRAIN AND BROUGHT A
WHOLE CITY UNDER HIS CONTROL
...THE BEGINNING OF A CON-
POSITION TO LOOT THE WORLD
...THE START OF A SERENADE
OF PILLAGE, A SYMPHONY OF
CRIME! NOW COULD ANT-MAN
AND THE HISS FIGHT WAVES
OF SOUND THAT STOLE AWAY
THEIR SENSES AND HURLED
THEM INTO A BOTTOMLESS
PIT OF MUSICAL NIGHTMARE?

THE DISCORDANT MUSIC WALK ON,
BRINGING HYPNOSIS, BRINGING
NIGHTMARE TO THE MINDS OF THE
TWO TINY UNCONSCIOUS FIGURES!



THEN, A TINY FORM APPEARS AT THE
WINDOW! IT IS KORR! KORR,
THE FAITHFUL, HAD HEARD THE CALL
AND ANSWERED! HE SEES WITH
MANY-FACETED EYES...AND
HE UNDERSTANDS! HIS ANTENNAE
QUIVER AS HE SENDS A CALL
FOR HELP!



AND SO THEY COME... THE
ANTS! SWARMING TO KORR'S
SIGNAL...



AND THEY CARRY THE HELPLESS
ANT-SIZE HUMANS AWAY.



WHILE TRAGO PLAYS...

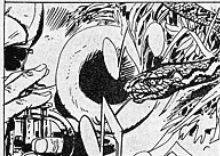


AND THROUGHOUT THE CITY, PEOPLE
ARE FROZEN IN A HYPNOTIC TRANCE!



LEE + MURPHY/CLACK

BUT TRAGO HAS NOT FORGOTTEN THE TWO TINY HUMANS HE ONCE SAW, WHO FOILED HIS EARLIER ATTEMPT AT ROBBERY... AND HIS BODY SENDS A MESSAGE TO THE REPTILES IN THE GARDENS AND FIELDS... FIND ANTMAN, CAPTURE HIM!



THEN TRAGO'S EYES SEND THEIR MESSAGE TO HIS HYPNOTIZED MUSICIANS.



HEAR ME! HEAR MY MENTAL COMMANDS! FIND THOSE BANKS IN THE CITY WHERE MY MUSIC HAS REACHED... AND LOOT THEM! NOW GO!

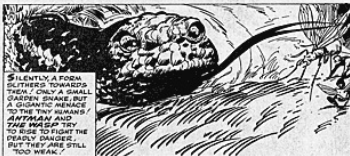
MEANWHILE, KORR CARRIES HIS ANT-SIZE HUMAN FRIENDS DEEP INTO THE MIDDLE OF A HUGE ANT-HILL, WHERE THE HYPNOTIC BLARE OF TRAGO'S TRUMPET CANNOT REACH!



THEN ANTMAN STIRS, FREE FROM THE MAD SYMPHONY, BUT STILL NUMBED BY THE TERRIBLE MENTAL PRESSURE! SUDDENLY, THE ANTS BEGIN TO SWAY, TO MOVE BACKWARDS!



WASP! WAKE UP! I... REMEMBER SOMETHING... SOMETHING NEHRADU ONCE SAID...



SILENTLY, A FORM SLITHERS TOWARDS THEM! ONLY A SMALL GARDEN SNAKE, BUT A GIANTIC MENACE TO THE TINY HUMANS! ANTMAN AND THE WASP TRY TO RISE TO FIGHT THE DEADLY DANGER, BUT THEY ARE STILL TOO WEAK!

THE ARMY OF ANTS FORM FOR BATTLE! BUT THEY WILL BE TOO LATE TO SAVE ANTMAN AND THE WASP! THIS KORR KNOWS, AS HE ATTACKS FIRST!



I FORGOT MY GAS CONTAINERS! THE DENSE GAS... USE IT, WASP!

THE RISING CHAOS STRIKES AT KORR, AND IN THAT SECOND THE WASP AIMS AND RELEASES A STREAM OF REDUCING GAS... BUT TOO LATE TO SAVE THE FAITHFUL ANT!



THAT DANGER IS OVER! IT WILL BECOME SMALL AS A WORM AND THE ANTS WILL TAKE CARE OF IT! BUT... POOR KORR... HE IS BEYOND HELP! WELL, COME ON! TIGHTEN YOUR EAR DISCS TO SLOUT OUT TRAGO'S NOTES! ONLY USE YOUR ANTENNAE...

ASTRIDE THE FLYING ANT, FOSS, ANTMAN DEPARTS WITH THE WASP!



WEARING MY CYBERNETIC HELMET CUTS OFF THE EFFECT OF TRAGO'S MUSIC! WHAT STATION WAS THAT YOU TUNED IN ON, JAN? BECAUSE, THAT'S WHERE WE'RE HEADED!

BUT... WHAT WILL WE DO NOW?

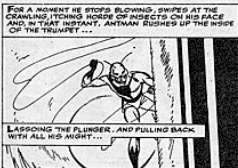
REMEMBER, TRAGO WENT TO INDIA! AND NEHRADU TOLD US ABOUT AN INDIAN MYSTIC WHO COULD HYPNOTIZE MEN, AS WELL AS SNAKES WITH HIS MUSIC! TRAGO MUST HAVE LEARNED THE ART FROM HIM!



LOOK AT THE PEOPLE... FRO-ZEN, HYPNOTIZED, AND THEIR FACES MIRRORING THE SHOCK!

HERE'S THE BROADCASTING STATION! THOSE THREE MEN EMERGING AREN'T HYPNOTIZED! THAT MEANS... WAIT!! I'M GETTING A MESSAGE FROM THE ANTS IN THE STUDIO... ABOUT TRAGO...





THOSE NOTES HE HIT BY CHANCE WERE THE ONES GRIZZARDI HAD WARNED HIM ABOUT... NOTES THAT AFFECTED THE PLAYER, CHANGING HIS CHARACTER, HIS MENTALITY, STEALING AWAY HIS POWER...



WH...WHAT AM I DOING HERE? I FEEL AS THOUGH I'VE BEEN ASLEEP FOR AGES! AND NOW I'VE BEEN REBORN! DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING SINCE I GOT MY FIRST JOB PLAYING THE ROSE.

SEVERAL WEEKS LATER, AT A LOCAL BISTRO...

TRAGO'S HAPPY NOW! HE DOESN'T REMEMBER THE PAST, BUT HE'S DOING WHAT HE LOVES BEST... PLAYING THE TRUMPET!

YES, HE'S JUST ANOTHER JAZZ TRUMPETER. YOU HEAR THEM EVERY DAY AND NEVER QUITE REMEMBER THEM.



LEAVING SO SOON? BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE GETTING TO LIKE JAZZ.

I AM, JAN, BUT I'D LIKE TO GO SOMEPLACE WHERE IT'S QUIET...



THROUGHOUT THE CITY PEOPLE STIR, MOVE, CONTINUE ON THEIR VARIOUS WAYS, NOT REMEMBERING THE HYPOCISIS, THE NIGHTMARE THAT HAD DESCENDED ON NEW YORK.



THAT WEARS THE TRAGO CAPER UP! WE STOPPED HIM BEFORE HE ACTUALLY COMMITTED ANY CRIME! ...AND NO ONE INCLUDING TRAGO, WILL REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED! NO ONE BUT JAN AND I, AND THE ANTS!

ANOTHER AMAZING ADVENTURE with ANT-MAN and THE WASP IN HULK COMIC NEXT WEEK!

HULK TALK!

HULK TALK, MARVEL COMICS, 205-211 KENTISH TOWN ROAD, LONDON, NW5.

Dear Hulk,

I wish I could be as strong as you, but I'm not. And the only time I go green is when I've been rolling about in the grass.

I have two favourites in your comic, Hulk and Ant-Man.

Mark John Watson, Bulwell.

Dear Marvel,

Of all your weeklies, my favourite title is your new Hulk Comic. I was especially pleased recently to see how much your covers started improving... even though you now put speech balloons on them, they somehow give it much more impact and drama.

Coincidentally, I had been meaning to write to you suggesting you ring the changes and sometimes feature other characters on the cover, but I see you are already doing this with Black Knight and Captain Britain. I hope this experiment will continue.

Andy Benson, Maidenhead.

Dear Hulk Comic,

I think your comic is absolutely great. But why has Night-Raven not appeared in the last two weeks' issues?

I hope he will return soon as I really enjoy his adventures. I also like the Hulk stories (especially) and Black Knight.

I'm pleased to say that the stories get better with each issue.

John Belson, Princes Risborough.

Thanks for the letter, John. Afraid Night-Raven's taken a temporary leave of absence, but he'll be back soon!

Dear Dez Skinn,

Marvel has done it again! Hulk Comic is a superb magazine!

So far I haven't missed a single issue as I have it on regular order from the newsagent's.

The story I like most is Hulk, with

Ant-Man second, and third Nick Fury.

But could you tell me why Hulk's other name is Robert Bruce Banner in the comic, yet it's DAVID Banner in the tv series?

I'd also like to know if there's any chance of a Hulk feature film in the future?

Keep up the good work.

Hing Ho T'sang, Salop.

The name change of Hulk's alter-ego is one of those strange, totally inexplicable things, in the same way as we'd be pretty hard pushed to give you a good reason why in the tv series Hulk cannot speak, and the adventures have no relation to the original concept, the supporting characters, the villains, etc. Just put it down to tv's "originality" bug!

A Hulk movie is on the horizon, you will be pleased to hear. It was originally scheduled to go on national release this Summer, and was reported as such in our titles earlier this But (embarrassing to report) it has been pushed back to Christmas.

It will in fact be the uncut, full 2-hour version of the tv origin pilot. We'll give you more news when we get it.

...Dez Skinn.

THE HATEMONGER RETURNS TO PLAGUE...

NICK FURY

Agent of

SHIELD

SUPREMACY INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION



FURY HAS JUST SURVIVED AN ATTACK BY AGENTS OF THE HATEMONGER, A ONCE DEFEATED VILLAIN WHO HAD BEEN UNMASKED AS ADOLF HITLER!

"NOW... SOMEHOW HE'S BACK AGAIN, AND NOBODY'LL BE ABLE TO TAKE A BREATHER'S FRESH AIR...TILL HE'S BEEN FINISHED FOR GOOD!"

"COURSE, IT COULD'A BEEN ONE'A HIS DOUBLES--BUT THE MAIN THING IS THE FORCE BEHIND 'EM. NAZISM!"



THEN, SECONDS LATER, ABOARD SHIELD'S AIRBORNE HELICARRIER--

"ARE YOU SURE IT WUZ HIS MEN, NICK--I MEAN, WE WERENT EVEN SURE HE WUZ OPERATIN' AGAIN!"

"WELL, WE'RE SURE NOW, YA OLL WALKUS! SO CALL JONES! AN WOOD AN GET 'EM READY TO MOVE OUT!"

ROGER, NICK!

AGENTS JONES AND WOOD REPORT TA MAIN CONTROL ON THE DOUBLE... MISTY-READY!

FRIEDRICH • SPRINGER

AND, ONLY MOMENTS AFTER THE URGENT MESSAGE HAD BEEN RADIOED TO YOU ABOUT THE GIGANTIC FLYING FORTRESS...

WONDER WHAT THE BIG KIDS ALL ABOUT! DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING PRESSIN' WUZ GOIN' ON THESE DAYS.

BUT YA NEVER KNOW-- SEEMS LIKE THERE'S SOME NEW NUT TRYIN' TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD EVERY OTHER DAY!



ANYWAY, WHEN FURY SAYS JUMP, YOU'D BETTER MAKE LIKE A JACK-RABBIT-- SO Y'LL HAVE TO SKIP MY TRUMPET PRACTICE AND MAKE FOR CONTROL.

MEANWHILE, A FEW MILES AWAY...



CONTROL...AGENT WOOD REPORTING! RECEIVED YOUR MESSAGE... HEADING FOR NEST! OVER AND OUT!

MAYBE THE HATE-MONGERS THING'S FINALLY FLARED UP! GUESS WE'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH! CAPTAIN... POINT THIS BABY HOME!



FURY COMIN' IN, CONTROL! GIVE MY THREE MEN INTO THE ATTACK CRAFT LAUNCHIN' ROOM...AND HAVE 'EM WAITIN' FOR ME!

TELL 'EM I AINT WAITIN' FOR NOBODY--THE WORLD JUST CAN'T SPARE THE TIME!

AND, IN ANOTHER TEN MINUTES...

FURY TO CONTROL... ALL SYSTEMS GO! PREPARE TO LAUNCH ATTACK-CRAFT ONE!

GET READY TO BLAST OFF, YA YA-HOOOS! THIS AIN'T EXACTLY NO SPACE ODYSSEY WE'RE GOIN ON...

...BUT THAT DON'T MAKE IT ANY LESS IMPORTANT!

THEN, AS THE SLEEK CRAFT ROCKETS HIGH INTO THE ATMOSPHERE AT A SPEED THREE TIMES THAT OF SOUND... THE CREW FINDS ITSELF LOST IN A GRIM REVERIE OF THE HATE-FILLED PAST!



SUDDENLY, THE REVELATIONS OF A DISTANT YET ALL TOO PRESENT PAST ARE SHATTERED AS...

COLONEL FURY, UNIDENTIFIED CRAFT APPROACHING AT TWELVE O'CLOCK!

CAPTAIN TO CREW! CRAFT BELOW DEFINITELY IDENTIFIED AS TARGET 5! PREPARE FOR ALL-OUT ATTACK, AND...

COMMENCE FIRING!!

HE'S GOT A DEAD BEAL ON US... BUT HIS LASERS AINT STRONG ENOUGH TO DENT OUR ARMOR!

HE SEES THAT NOW... AND HE'S STARTIN' TO BANK... LEVELIN' OFF ON A COLLISION COURSE!

FEEL YER EYES, DUM DUM... SOUNDS LIKE WE GOT COMPANY!

LEAMME KNOW THE MINUTE YA SPOT 'IM!

THERE HE IS, NICK... SWOOPIN' RIGHT DOWN OUR THROATS!

AN MY GUESS IS HE AINT PAYIN' NO SOCIAL CALL!

ROGER! FURY TO CREW... BUCKLE UP, SEAT AT BELT, YA HEROS! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE OFF! GOTT BE US A WARM WELCOME!

HE'S COMIN' RIGHT AT US... GUNNAR TRY FOR A SHOT... GOTTA PULL UP... FAST!

ONLY GOT A FRACTION OF A SECOND TO REACT... IF THE CONTROLS RESPOND IN TIME...

...BUT GOTTA GIVE OR WE'VE HAD IT!



NEXT WEEK: FURY HAS TO FIGHT JUST TO SURVIVE!



MARVEL

BULLPEN BULLETINS



SEZ DEZ

Seeing as we've introduced the Starburst Awards for top tv and cinema fantasy I thought it might prove fun to find out who's top in our wondrous weekly and magnificent monthly comic strip titles.

So let's hear from you about who you think is top dog at Mighty Marvel.

The award categories are:

1. Best title (Rampage, Marvel Superheroes, Conan, Hulk, Spider-Man, Star Wars)
2. Best super-hero.
3. Best super-group.
4. Best super-heroine.
5. Best super-villain.
6. Best writer.
7. Best pencil artist.
8. Best inker.
9. Best supporting character.
10. Character or group most worthy of having own comic strip.

When you've worked your way through that little lot, here's an extra idea.

While writing, let us know the order of

ITEM: Recently we announced the latest news on the F.O.O.M. situation for all you Friends Of Ol' Marvel members, and it seems we really stirred up a whole pile of confusion!

We said that by the time you read that bulletin item, F.O.O.M. 22 would be about to plop through your letterboxes.

Well, that was what WE thought at the time, too! But, what with all the chaos of cross-Atlantic communication we were kinda early in that announc announcement...The F.O.O.M. subscription copies hadn't even left New York!

However, at risk of repeating ourselves, copies have since definitely been boxed up and shipped across the water, so any day now [if not already] F.O.O.M. 22 will be reaching those

popularity you'd put our characters in, for each title of ours you buy [or borrow]!

The characters and titles - shame on you if you need reminding! - are as follows:

Hulk Comic: Ant-Man, Black Knight, The Eternals, Hulk, Nick Fury, Night-Raven.

Marvel Superheroes: Avengers, Ms Marvel, Original X-Men.

Rampage Magazine: Dr Strange, The Hulk, The New X-Men...

Savage Sword of Conan: Conan, Kull, Red Sonja, Solomon Kane.

Spider-Man Weekly: Daredevil, Fantastic Four, Godzilla, Iron Man, Nova, and Thor.

Star Wars Weekly: Guardians of the Galaxy.

Whew! That should make for one heck of an argument among you all, but rest that each and every one of your votes will count, and enable us to make our merry Marvel mags mightier than ever!

Write to us at our usual address, but mark your letters **SUPERHERO AWARDS**.

What will the awards be named, you ask? Why, what else but...The Irvings!

Best wishes,

Dez Skinn
Dez Skinn/Editor.

ever-faithful, ever-patient subscribers among you!



ITEM: Yet more F.O.O.M. news... but this time concerning the new! Mighty Marvel Revolution's 23rd issue - the British Bullpen Special.

When we announced that issue 23 would be a British production, we got quite a pile of letters asking what

would happen to the **AMERICAN** 23rd issue!

Well, the answer's sad but simple... there isn't one! Truth to tell, issue 22 was the final one our American colleagues produced.

So, in our ever-caring fashion, we thought we'd put together a number 23 ourselves, jam-packed with news and info on what's happening with Marvel on this side of the water.

At the time of typing this bullpen item, it's not yet finished, but as soon as it's ready, you'll be the first to know about it!

ITEM: It seems our magnificent monthly Marvel magazines are such hot cake sellers, some of you are having a tough time finding copies at your newsagents.

Well, other than suggesting you get to the shop quicker, we're proving we care yet again, by announcing...

THE MIGHTY MARVEL SUBSCRIPTION SERVICE

Yes, you can now get your favourite mags straight through your letterbox on a regular monthly basis!

Rates quoted below are for six issue subscriptions and include postage and packing:

Starburst.....	£3.50
Conan.....	£3.00
Rampage.....	£2.70
Marvel Superheroes.....	£2.70

Remember that these are current subscriptions - not back issue ones, and be sure to clearly state whether you want to start with **THIS month's** issue or **NEXT month's**.

Make cheques/postal orders payable to Marvel Comics Ltd., and send them to us at:

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EARTH'S CHILDREN JOIN FORCES AGAINST THE CELESTIALS!

THE ETERNALS

UNLEASHED
THIS ISSUE!
UNI-MIND!
THE MOST
FANTASTIC
LIFE FORM
OF ALL!



JACK KIRBY

WHILE ETERNALS EVERYWHERE BURY THE CALL OF SURRS, BENEATH AN ANDERAN PLATEAU, ARAK ENTERTAINS DR. DAMIAN WITH SCIENCE AND SARCASM, CONSIDERING FORTH AN INCA DEMON!



BEFORE DOCTOR DAMIAN CAN MARSHAL HIS SENSES, ARAK CLOSSES WITH THE FAST-MOVING BULK, WHICH ONLY SECONDS BEFORE HAD BEEN A FLAT, LIFELESS IMAGE...



B-BUT THIS IS STUNNING! LOOK OUT, ARAK!

I AM WELL PREPARED FOR THIS!



BY GUMPTION--! SO YOU ARE! YOU HANDLE HIM JUST LIKE A PROFESSIONAL!

IT TAKES PRACTICE! AND I'VE HAD JUST LIKE A CENTURES OF IT!



ARAK IS A FIGURE OF SUPERB PRECISION. HE CRAFTILY FRUSTRATES EVERY EFFORT OF HIS MOUNTAINOUS OPPONENT TO SECURE A DAMNING HOLD AND A QUICK VICTORY...

IT'S TIME TO CALL A HALT TO THIS HORSE-PLAY!

AFTER ALL, IT WAS ONLY A DEMON TRAPION



YOUR ADVERSARY SEEMS TO DISAGREE! HE WON'T STOP UNTIL YOU'VE BEEN SEPARATED FROM YOUR SENSES!

THEN I MUST RETURN HIM TO HIS FORMER STATE OF TRANQUILITY!



UTILIZING THE AMAZING FACULTY COMMON TO HIS SPECIES, ARAK HURLS ARAK'S ATOMS WHICH HE SO SKILLFULLY PUT TOGETHER...

BE AS YOU WERE! YOUR WORK IS DONE!

SPUT!



THEN...

THERE, DOCTOR! WITH AN ETERNAL AT YOUR SIDE, ANY THOUGHT THAT ENTERTAINS YOU CAN BECOME ABSORBING REALITY!

"THE GENIE IN THE BOTTLE" REMAINS I KNOW NOW HOW THAT LEGEND AROSE!





COVERING HER EYES AT THE MOMENT OF ENTRY, MARGO DAMIAN BRAVELY GLIDES INTO THE FLAME...



MARGO PASSES THROUGH AND FEELS NO HEAT OR PAIN, THERE IS ONLY A BRIGHT BLINDING FLASH BEFORE SHE CERESSES AS ONE, AND BECOMES--MANY!



THE STRANGE GLOW INCREASES IN INTENSITY. IT PERMEATES THE NIGHT AND SPANS THE DISTANCES TO THE SEA. IT ADDS ANOTHER MYSTERY TO THE LOGS OF BAFFLED SHIPS...



SOON AFTER, THE VILLAGERS OF A REMOTE COMMUNITY BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS WITNESS THE APPEARANCE OF AN AMAZING PHENOMENON...



HIGH ABOVE THE CLOUDS, THE GLOW SEEMS LIKE A RISING BLUE DAWN. BUT, IT IS A DARK HUNCH COMES AT AN UNEXPECTED HOUR...



BUT HUMAN CONJECTURE CANNOT GRAFFLE WITH WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE MOUNTAINS. THE CONCEPT OF THE UNI-MIND IS UNHEARD OF... YET... IT EXISTS AMONG THE ETERNALS! -AND, EVEN AT THIS MOMENT, IS EMERGING FROM ITS FIERY SPAWNING GROUND...



IN FULL VIEW IT IS LIKE NO OTHER LIFE-FORM ON EARTH. IT IS A LIVING GROUP-ORGANISM! -THE ONLY ONE OF ITS KIND...



THE UNI-MIND LIVES IN THE CLIMATE OF CATASTROPHE. IT DEFINES THE NATURE OF CATASTROPHES; AND SEEKS THE PATH TO SURVIVAL. WHEN MANY DIED IN THE TIME OF THE GREAT FLOOD, THE UNI-MIND LIVED.



NOW, IT BREAKS THE BONDS OF EARTH AND RISES TO ORBIT...



HERE, BEYOND THE PRESSURES OF GRAVITATION AND MAGNETIC FLOW, IT CAN DEAL WITH THE RETURN OF THE CELESTIALS FROM SPACE...



BUT, THE SPACE GODS ARE CREATURES OF SPACE AND TIME AND THE FIBER OF UNKNOWN EQUATIONS. THE UNI-MIND MUST ATTEMPT TO MASTER ALL OF THESE FIRST!

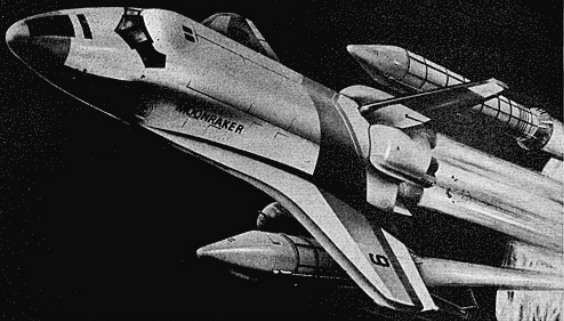


ON HIS CEREMONIAL PYLONS, IN THE FAR ANDES, MIGHTY ARYSEM, KILLER OF PLANETS, STARS AND PROBES THE DARK HEAVENS. HE STUDIES THE UNI-MIND - IT IS A PRODUCT WORTHY OF THIS PUNY WORLD. BUT, IT CANNOT SAVE THE EARTH, ONCE HIS DECISION HAS BEEN REACHED!



NEXT:
The
ASTRO-
NAUTS!

THE MOONRAKER MODEL THEY USED IN THE MOVIE.



In the new James Bond movie 'Moonraker', there's a hero every bit as spectacular as 007 himself.

It's the Moonraker spaceship which Bond uses to reach the outer-space lair of his arch-enemy Drax.

Obviously, during filming they couldn't film a full-size 122 ft long Moonraker out in space.

So for certain scenes they filmed an Airfix model of Moonraker.

And now, Airfix have launched a construction kit of this model. In incredibly detailed 1/144 scale. For only £4.50.

The kit comprises 90 parts, with a choice of either orbiting mode or take-off mode. Transfers for Drax Enterprise

Corporation. And full instructions.

Fully assembled, the finished model is over 11 inches long.

A little smaller than James Bond's 122 ft co-star. But every bit as spectacular.



1/144 SCALE

CONTINUING THE GREATEST TEAM-UP OF ALL TIME...

HULK AND CAPTAIN AMERICA

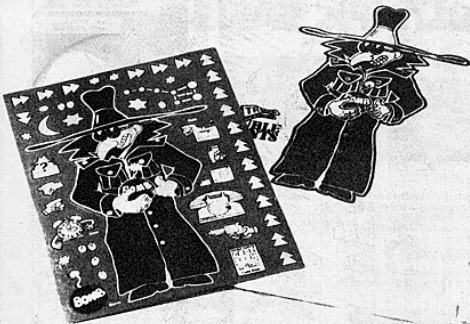
ALCATRAZ! BASE OF OPERATION FOR THE SINISTER "CORPORATION." HERE CAPTAIN AMERICA AND MARVEL MAN HAVE JOINED THE HULK TO FREE THEIR TRAPPED COMRADES, BUT HULK GOES ON A RAMPAGE.





DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE FOR "THE BATTLE BELOW"!

"Psst...Double Agents' Night Spy Kit."



The shirt not included in offer.

Collect the outside wrappers from two Double Agents packets.

Cut out the coupon. And post them to us with 50p.

We'll send you an iron-on transfer of the fiendish Black Spy that glows in the dark.

Together with an equally cunning sheet of Glow-in-the-dark stickers to help you in your spying activities.

Hurry though.

The offer can take anything up to 28 days to come through.

And it's vital you get your hands on it before the enemy does.

Double Agents' Night Spy Kit.

Please send me an iron-on transfer of the Black Spy and a sheet of Glow-in-the-dark stickers. I enclose 2 Double Agents outside wrappers and a cheque/PO for 50p made payable to Double Agents "Glow-in-the-dark" offer.

To: Double Agents "Glow-in-the-dark" offer, Box No 661, 51 The Mall, London W5 3TD.

Name _____

Address _____



Please allow 28 days for delivery. No cash or cheque.

Trebor Ltd., Trebor House, Woodford Green, Essex, IG8 8EN.



FIVE TRIPS FOR 2 TO THE OLYMPICS

Think of it, you, and one of your parents could be flown to Moscow next July to see all your favourite sporting stars in action at the World's greatest sporting spectacle - The Olympic Games. There are five prizes of trips for 2 to be won and each prize is worth £1000.

TEN £100 SPORTS EQUIPMENT PRIZES

Ten lucky boys or girls will win £100 worth of sports equipment - perhaps you would like a new bicycle or a pony, you decide how to spend your prize.

HOW TO PLAY: Here is a diagram of the Moscow Olympic track which is 400 metres to the lap, the track has been broken down into 20 squares. Depending on which of the featured TREBOR products you buy you can race round the track until you reach 20 which is the 400 metres finish.

For example, if you buy a tube of Double Agents (Move 4 Squares) and one Phantoms (Move 2 Squares) save the wrappers and you will have reached Square 6 - easy isn't it? And remember when you reach square 20 you will have won a special Olympic Game medal and we will donate on your behalf 10p towards the cost of supporting our boys and girls at the Olympic Games in Moscow. Print your full name, address and age in the coupon and send this with the Trebor wrappers that have got you round the 400 metre track to:

**Trebor Olympic Game, P.O. Box 35,
Sutton Coldfield, West Midlands.**

- * Last date for entries - December 23rd 1979.
- * Your Olympic Gold medal will be sent to you within 28 days of our receiving your entry.
- * A draw to decide the 5 winners of the Olympic trips and the 10 winners of £100 worth of sports equipment will take place during the week ending January 12th 1980. If you are a major prizewinner we will notify you during the week ending January 19th 1980.

MOVE 1 SQUARE -
for any 1 of these
wrappers.



Black Jacks



Fruit Salad



Banana
Split

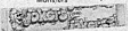
MOVE 2 SQUARES -
for any 1 of these wrappers



Monsters



Phantoms -
any flavour



Jokers any flavour



Hunk
any flavour



Bazooka



Chewies any flavour



Buzby

MOVE 3 SQUARES -
for any 1 of these wrappers



Trebor Mints



Refreshers -
any flavour



Double Agents -
any flavour



Bingo -
any flavour



Super Bazooka -
any flavour

To enter the Trebor Olympic Game you only have to send in the wrappers and the completed coupon.

Full Name (caps) _____

Address (caps) _____



Age _____

Boy/Girl _____